FUCKBOOK



a collection of SEXCOMICS



THE PLEASURE IS OURS, FOLKS!

TOONS! IT HELPS US GET RID OF PENT-UP ANX-IETIES AND REPRESSIONS AND ALL THAT KINDA STUFF... WE HOPE YOU ENJOY LOOKIN' AT EM AS MUCH AS WE ENJOY DRAWIN' EM!!

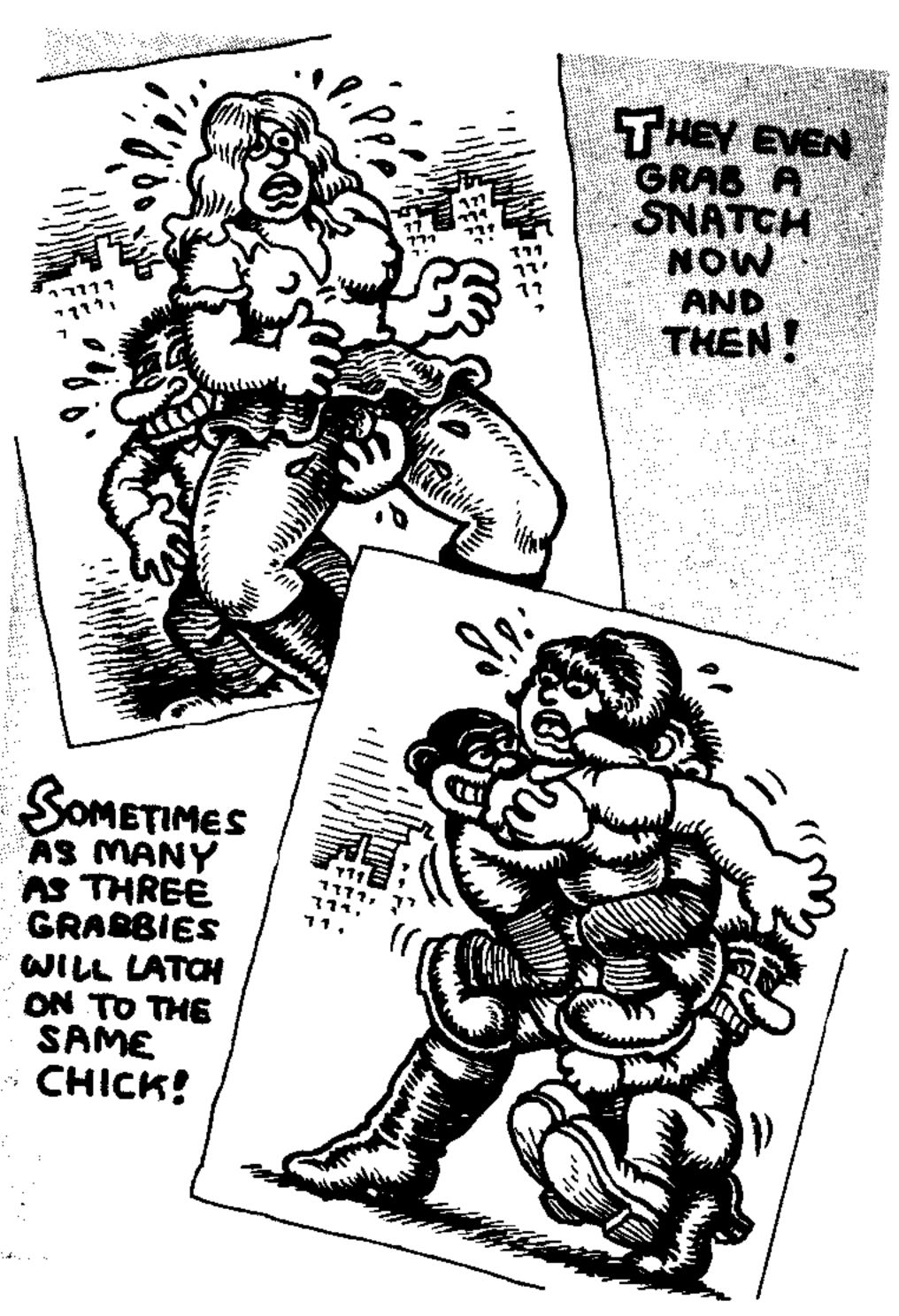
"WHAT THIS WORLD NEEDS IS MORE SATISFIED CUSTOMERS!"

LOOK OUT GIRLS!!

THE COMMAN

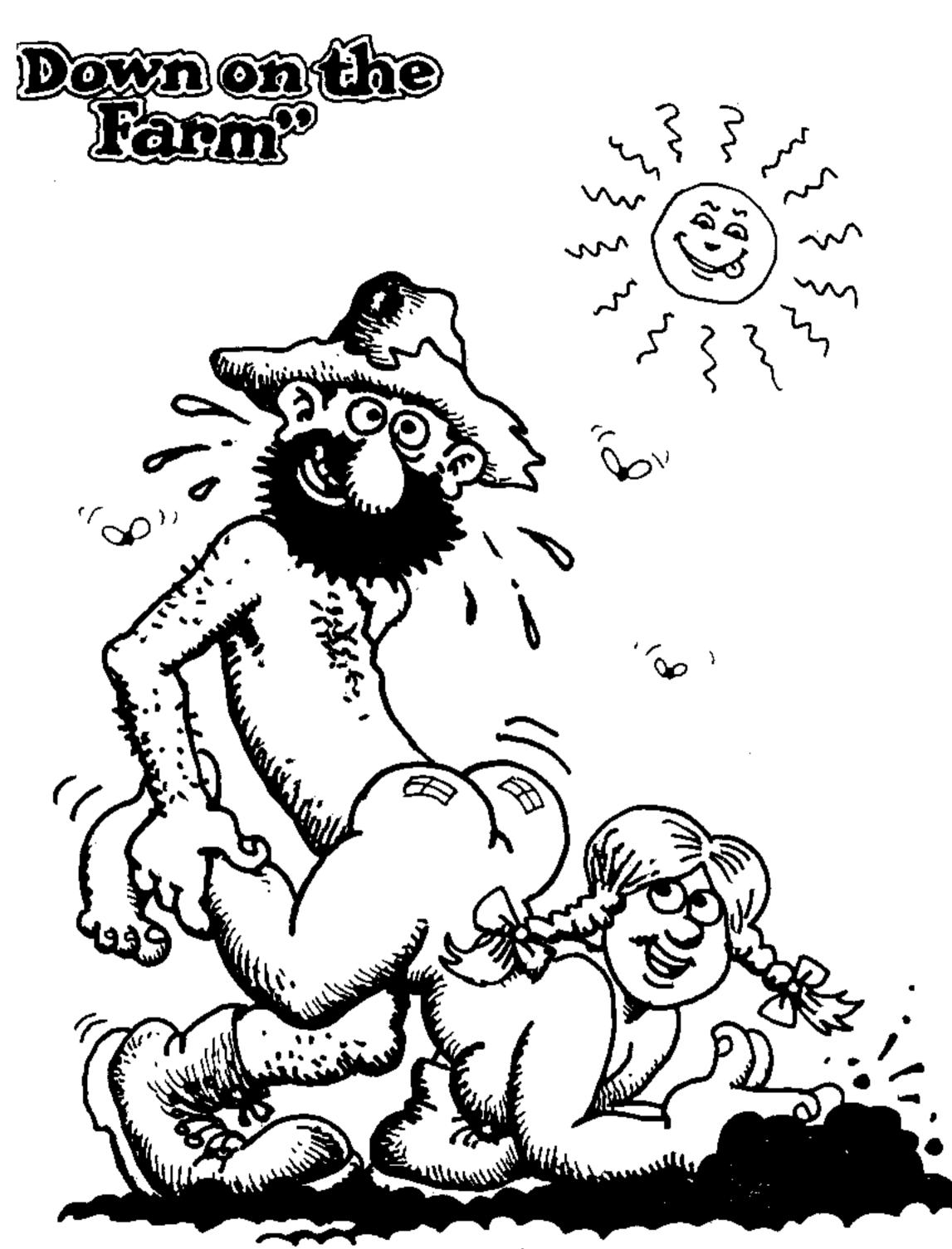












GETTIN' TH' PLOWIN' DONE AND STILL HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!

PI OUD FART &

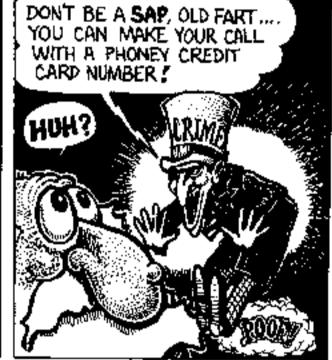




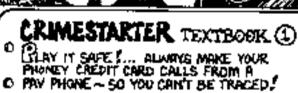














CRIMESTARTER TEXTBOOK @

TELL YOUR PALS TO PLAY IT COOL! IF
AN OPERATOR ASKS WHO CRILLED ... TELL

"EM TO SAY IT WAS "THE OLD FART!"









TO MAKE YOUR OWN CREOT CARD HUMBERS:

THE 11TH CREAT CARD CONSISTS OF 10 PIGHTS

OND A LETTER.

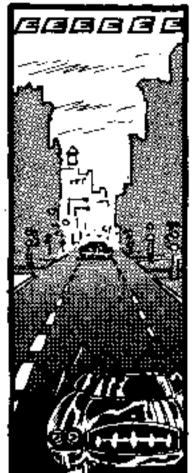
- BUT A LETTER.

 THE PAST TO METTS COMMISSE MAY MY C TELEPHONE NUMBER (THE PHONE COMPANY WILL
 BILL THIS HAMBER, SO MAKE SURE THE NUMBER YOU'VE IS HON-EXISTENT, OR THE HUMBER OF A LARGE CORRESTION.)
- THE NEXT 3 PIGHTS ARE THE CREDIT AREA CODE, NY.C. 15 021.
- THE LETTER IS SISED ON THE STM DIGHT OF THE PHONE NUMBER, IF THE STM DIGHT IS 1. THE THE LETTER IS Q. 2-A, 3-E, 4-M, 5-1, 6-N, 7-R, 5-V, 9-W, 0-Z.

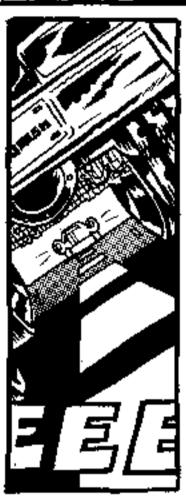
Promise No.



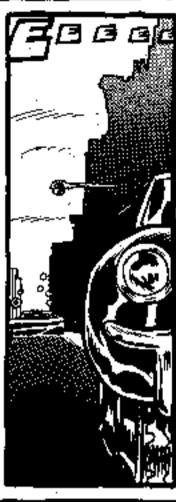






































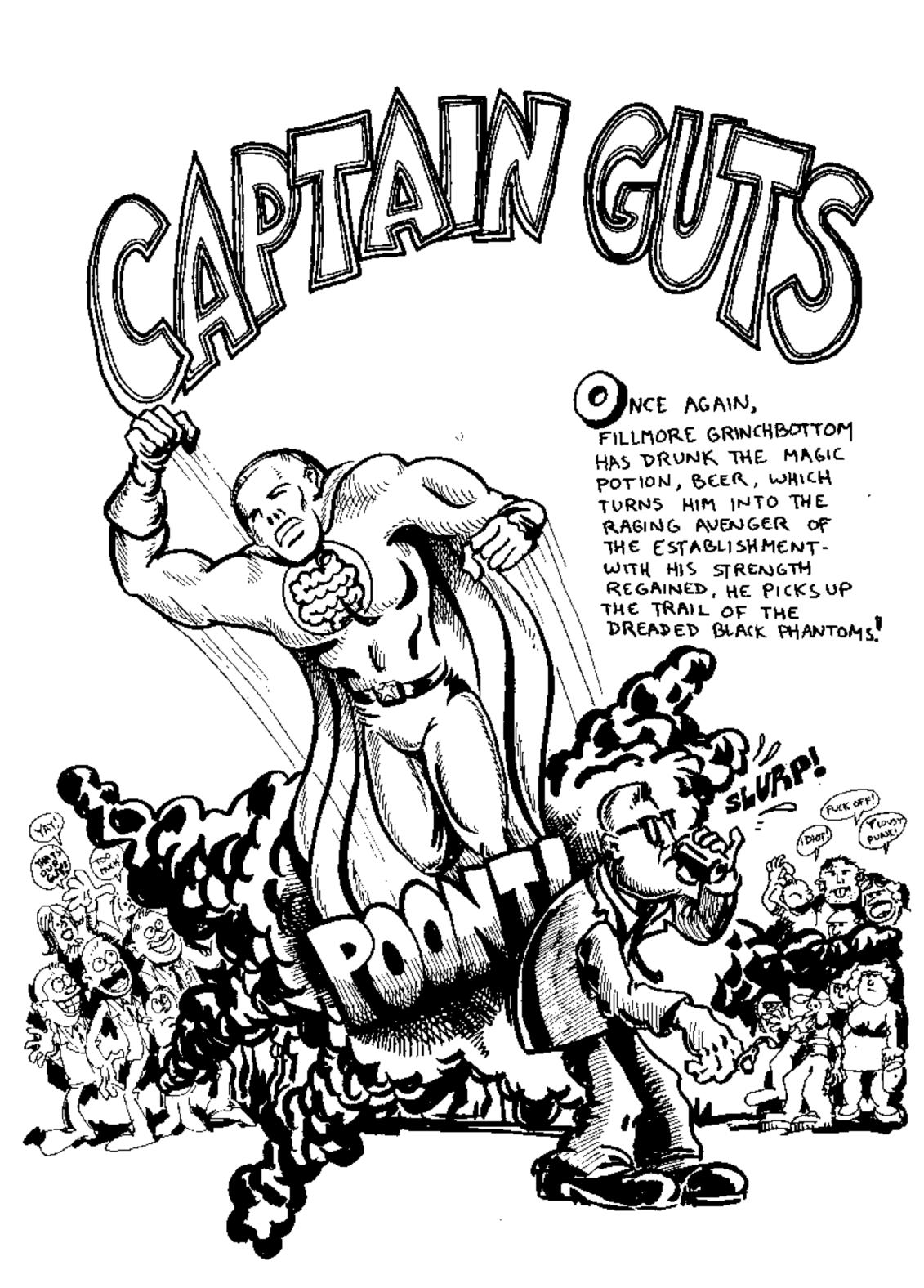


STATE PENAL CODE























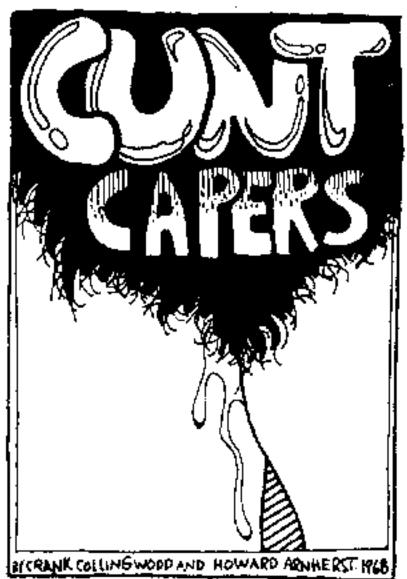








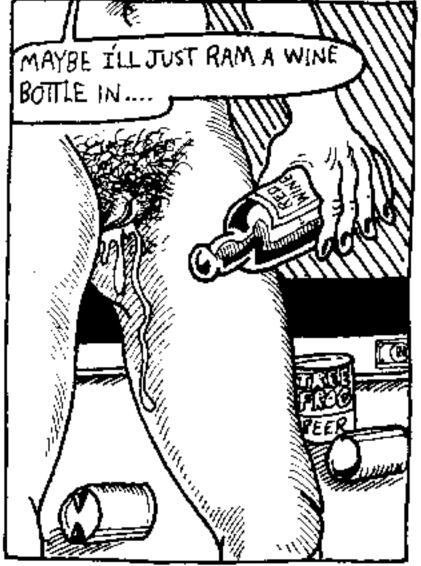




CONNIE, THE DYKE, WAS DRINKIN' BEER AND FINGERIN' HER GEAR.











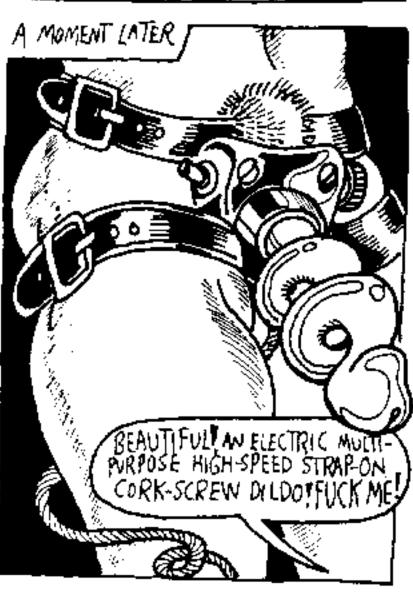


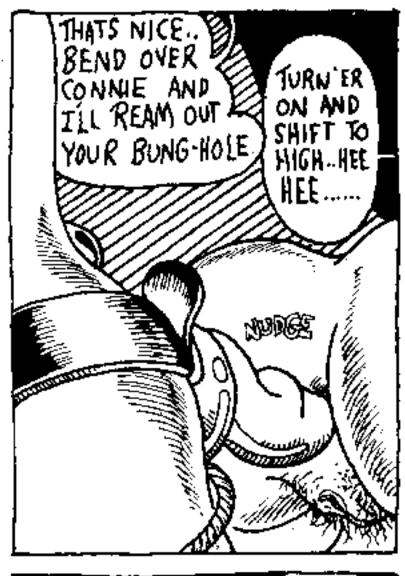










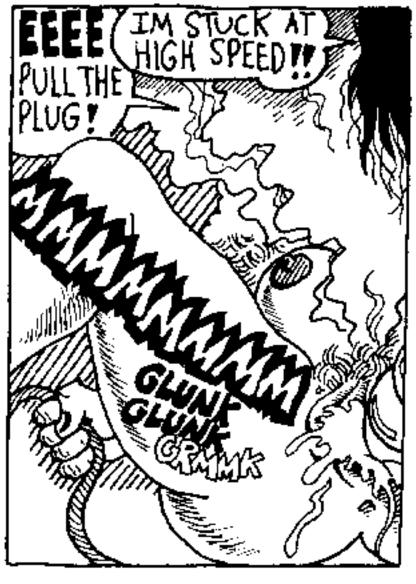










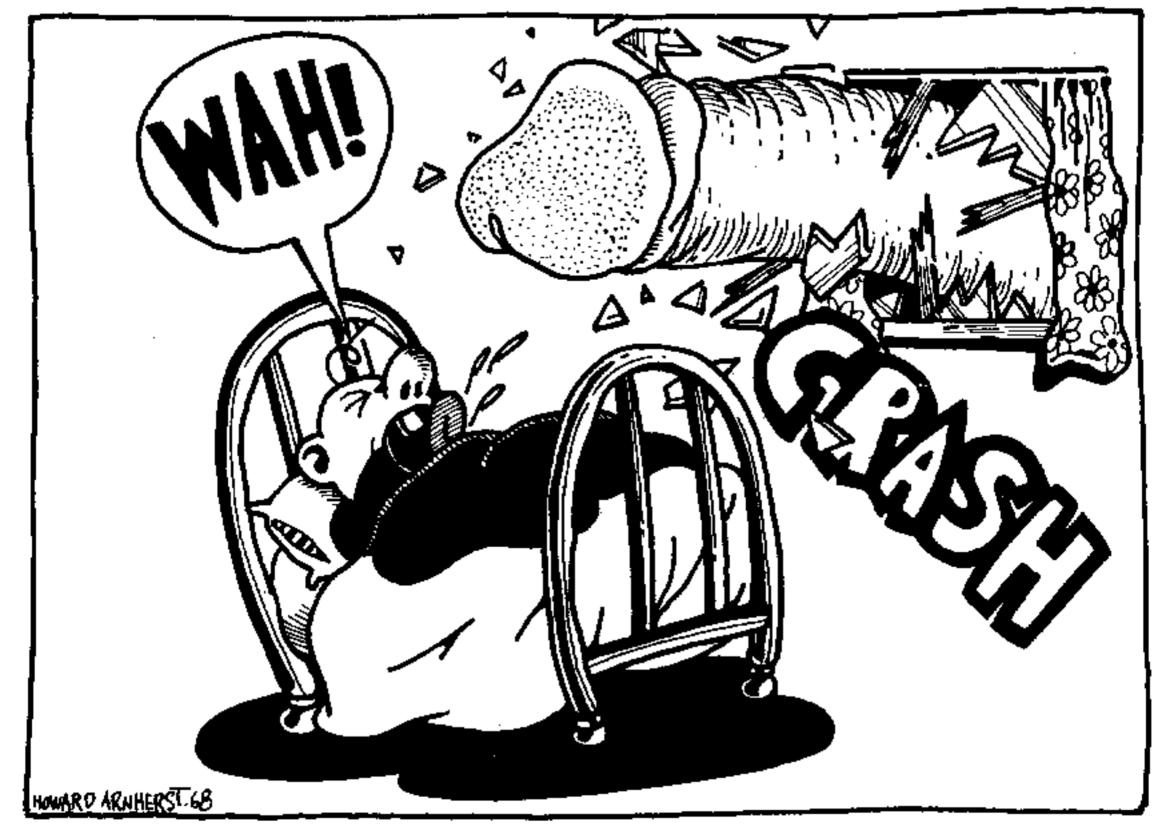






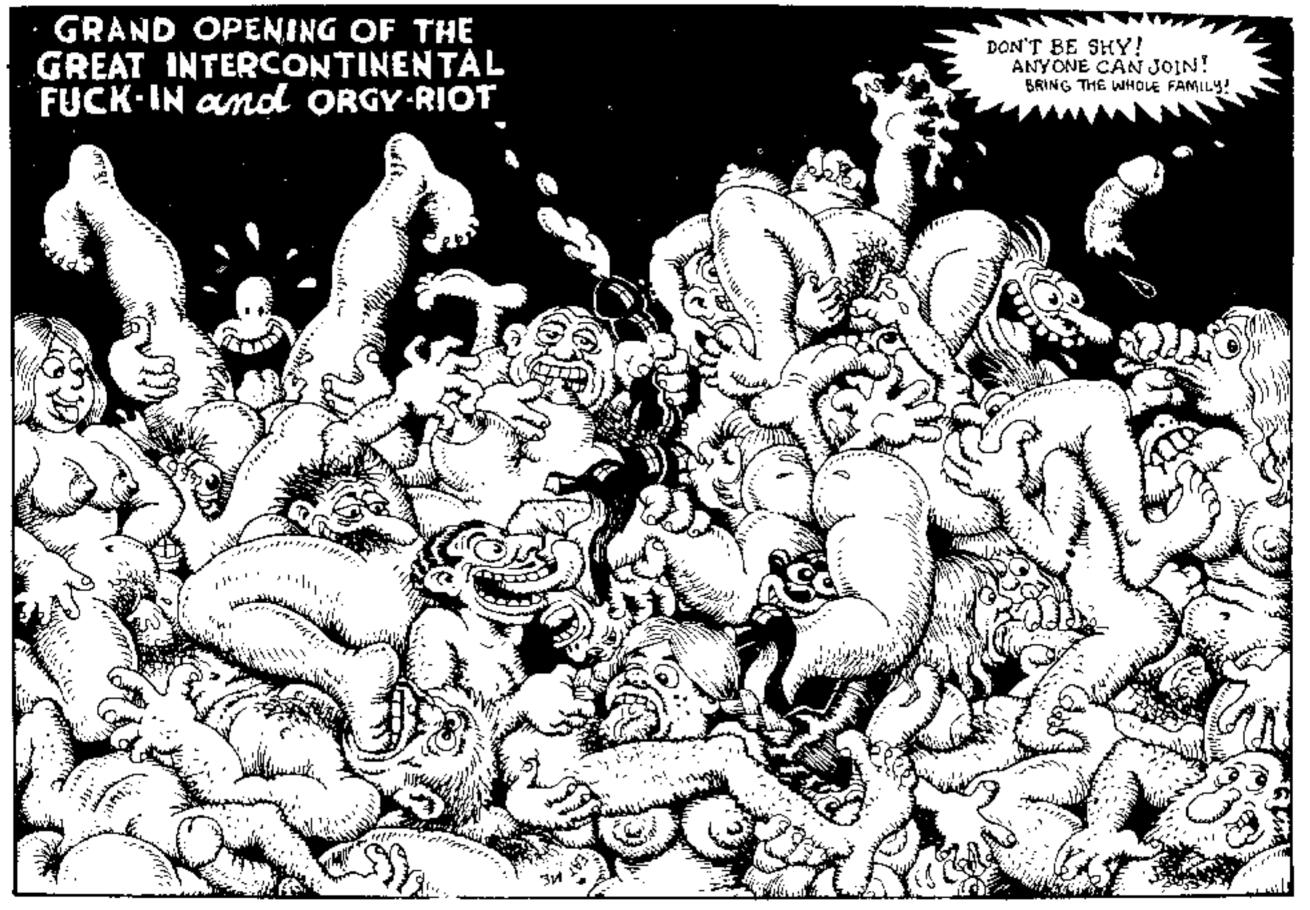






The family that LAYS together STAYS together!























WHAT YOU NOSSE MEAN.... DESERVE





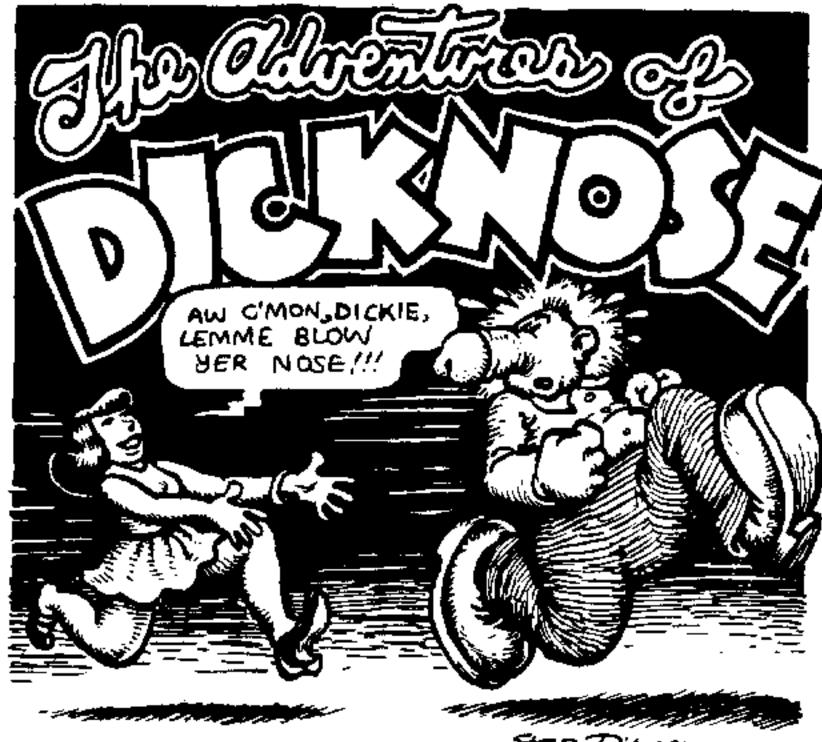












Stove Ditcum











OFF THEY SPED WITH THEIR. CAPTIVE TO AN UPTOWN SIN DEN!















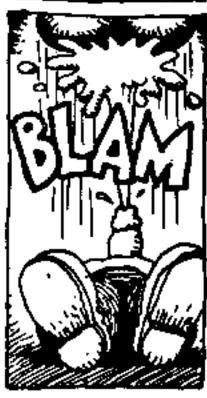






























































































POOROL DICKNOSE!







MODE MODERN





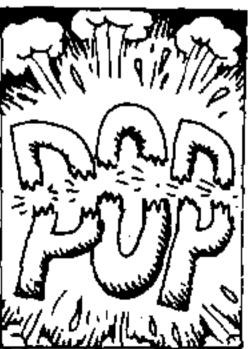
























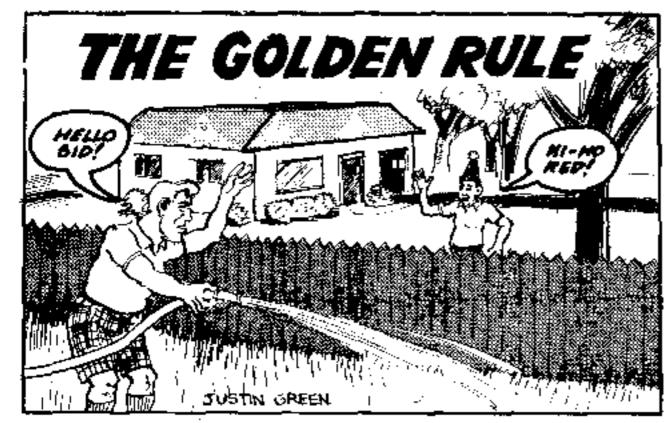








THE END









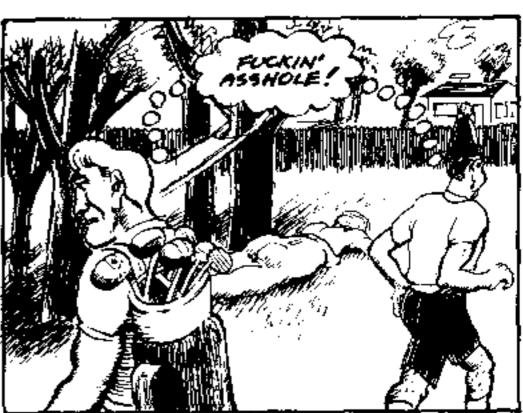






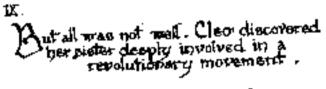


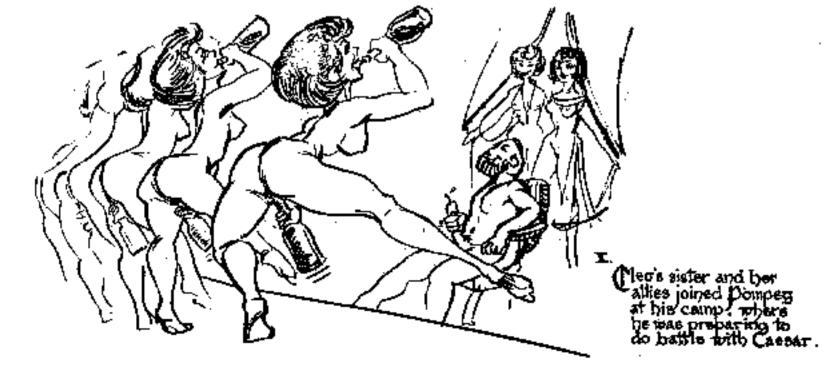


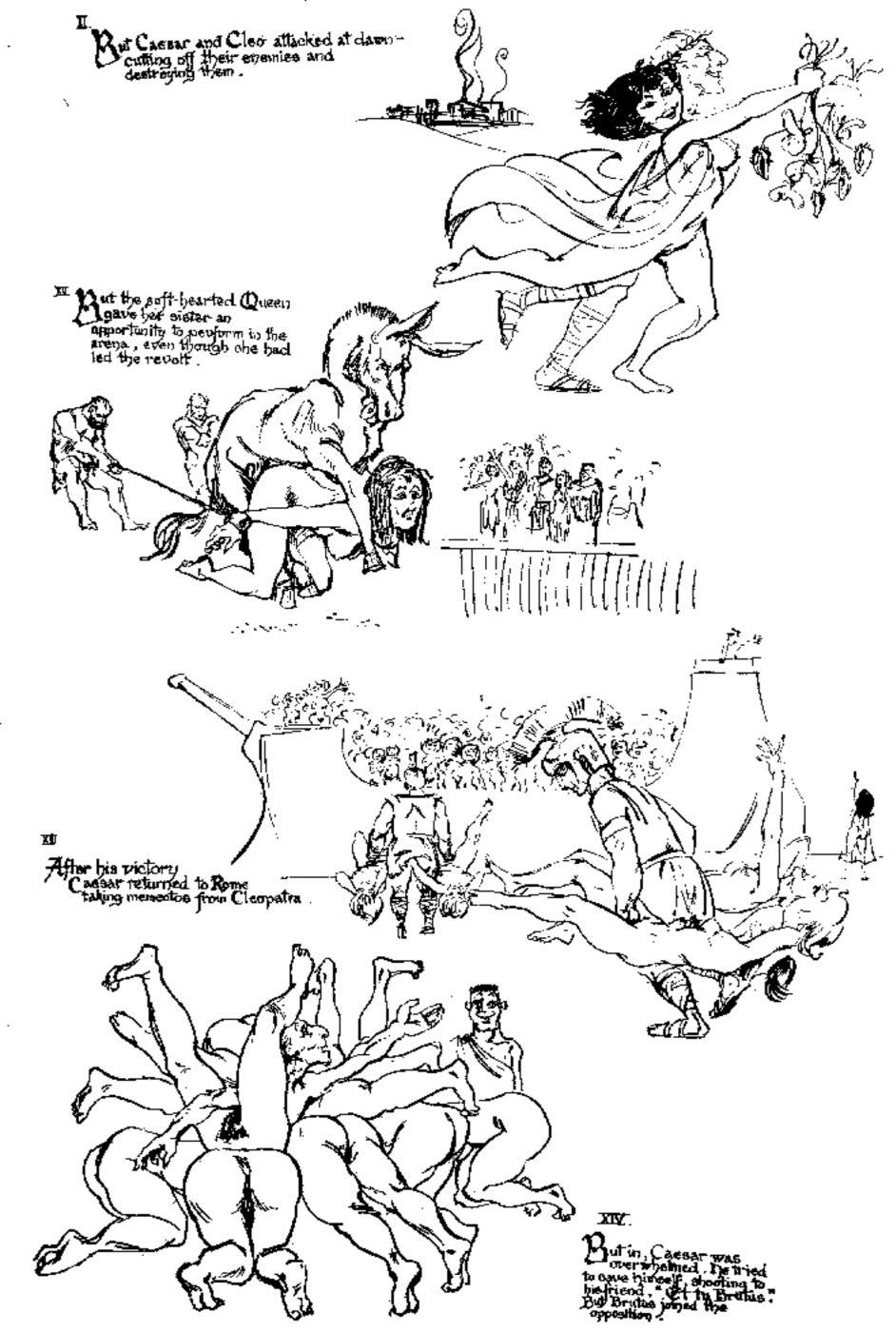








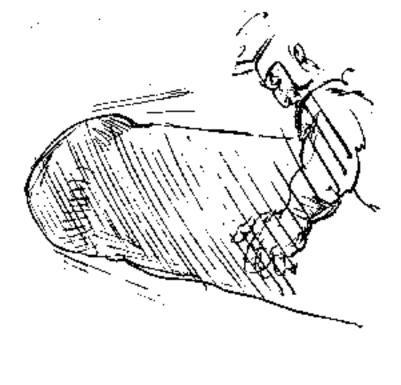












Anthony put up what little he could as defense but to ne small.



Not mishing to succum to Octavia. Cleo ended it all with a source.



XXVI.

She is dead but her spirit will remain with us forever.

Tail Pleopratra.!

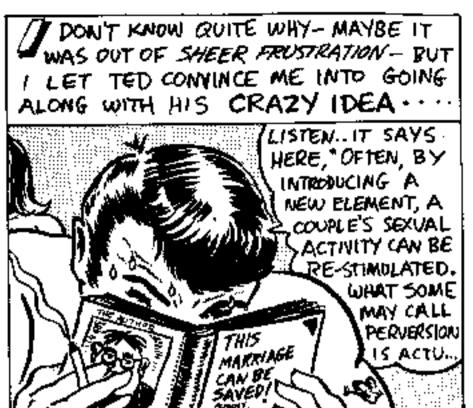






SATIRE MUST NEVER BE DIRECTED AGAINST THE CLASS WHOSE ASPIRATIONS YOU SHARE - ONLY AGAINST THE ENEMY — MAO-TSE-TUNG







And IN A FEW DAYS, we receiv-ED A RE-124//SHE WAS COM-ING OVER that night! DUR MERVES COULD BARE-LY STAND THE STRAIN AS WE HEARD AN UNFAMILIAR KNOCK AT THE DOOK!











SO WLGAR DOLL ! TAKES
TWO TO TANGO
BUT THREE
TO FLY!!











PHONY RUBBER SUIT (HOMET A)

CHIMES!

HANK AND A

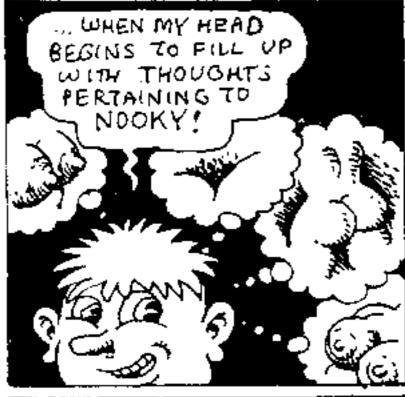
MURPHY WHEREVER HE IS ...















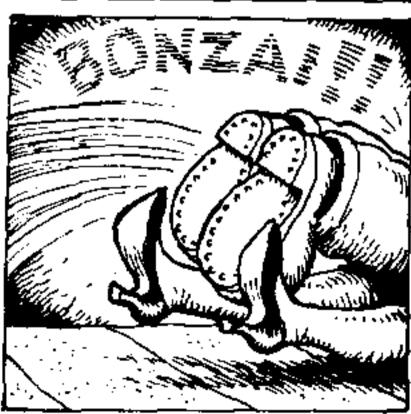












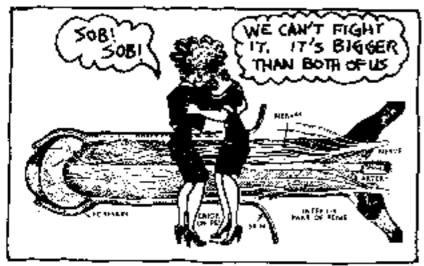
THE END~





"HONEY BUNCH" KAMINSKI, 13 OF L.A.







MEANWHILE IN THE SPERMATORIUM...



KNOW HE'D HELP ME. MAYBE A FEW MOMENTS
OF TRANSENDENTAL MEDITATION WOULD SOLVE
THE PROBLEM





FURTHER
INVESTIGATION
DISCLOSES
THAT TOUT
OF IO VIRGINS
IN N.Y.C.
ARE.
SUDDENLY
AND
MYSTERIOUSLY
PREGNANT

TRANS -
CENDENTAL

MASTUR -
BATION

IS THOUGHT

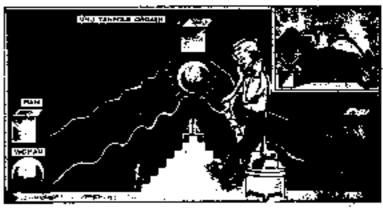
THE PRIME

FACTOR IN

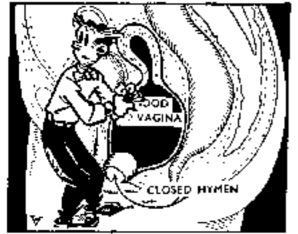
THESE

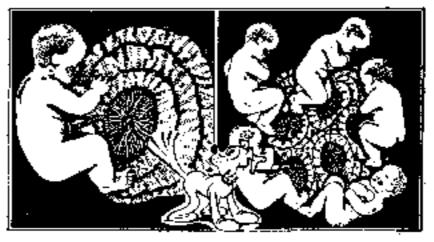
CASES

"GUESS WHAT - MY MOTHER OFFERED TO MARRY ME TO SAVE THE GOOD



NAME OF OUR FAMILY ...









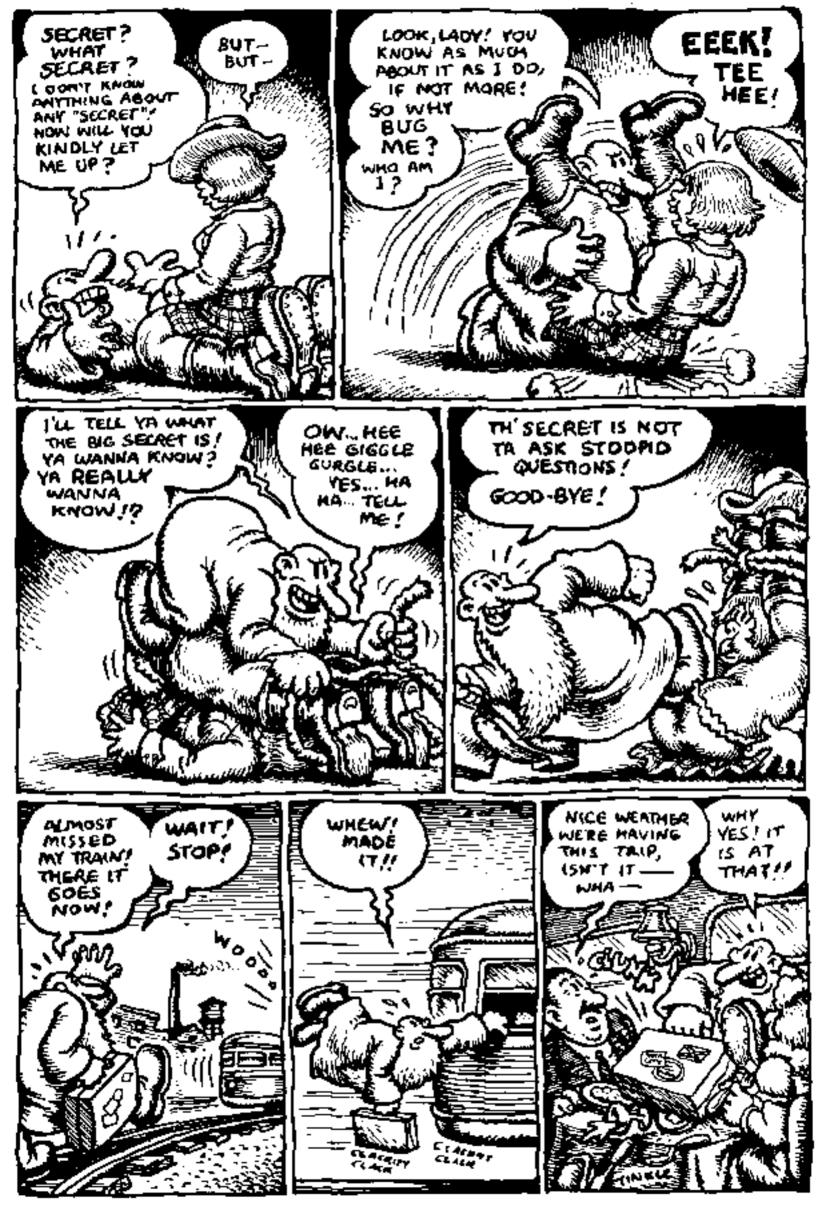
























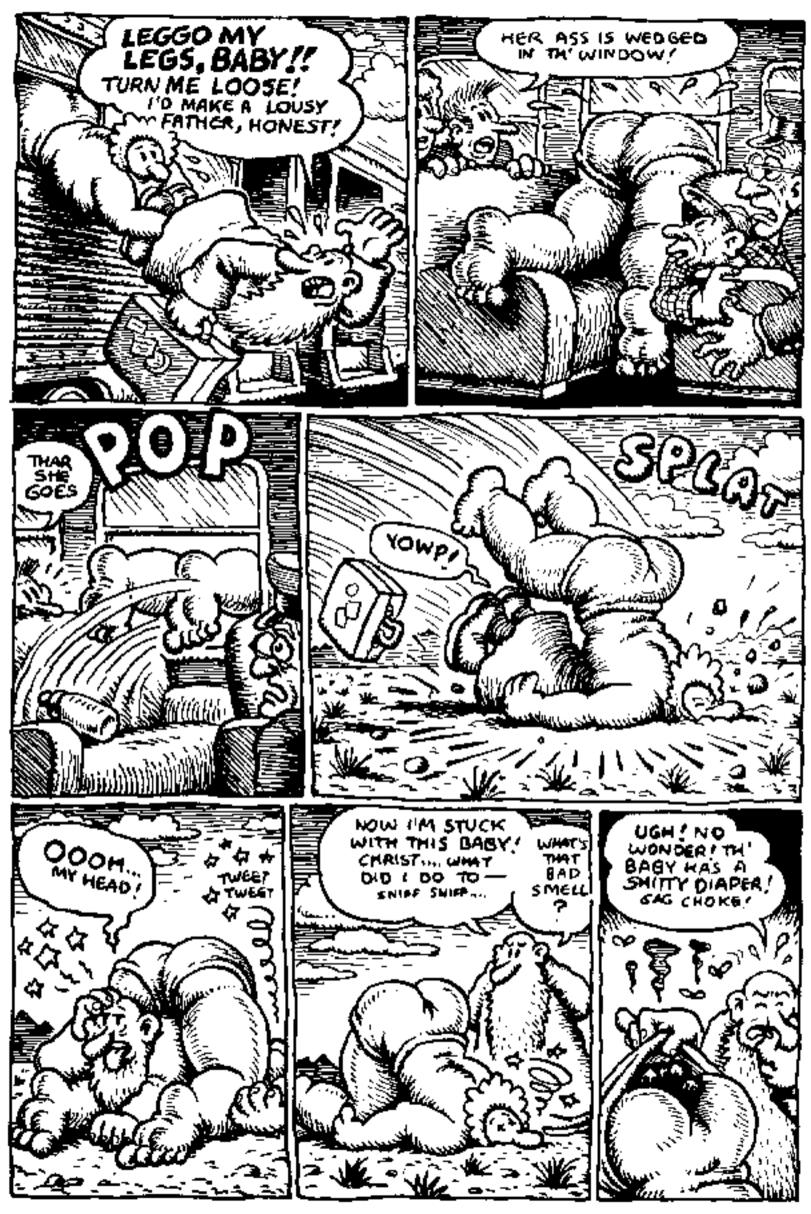




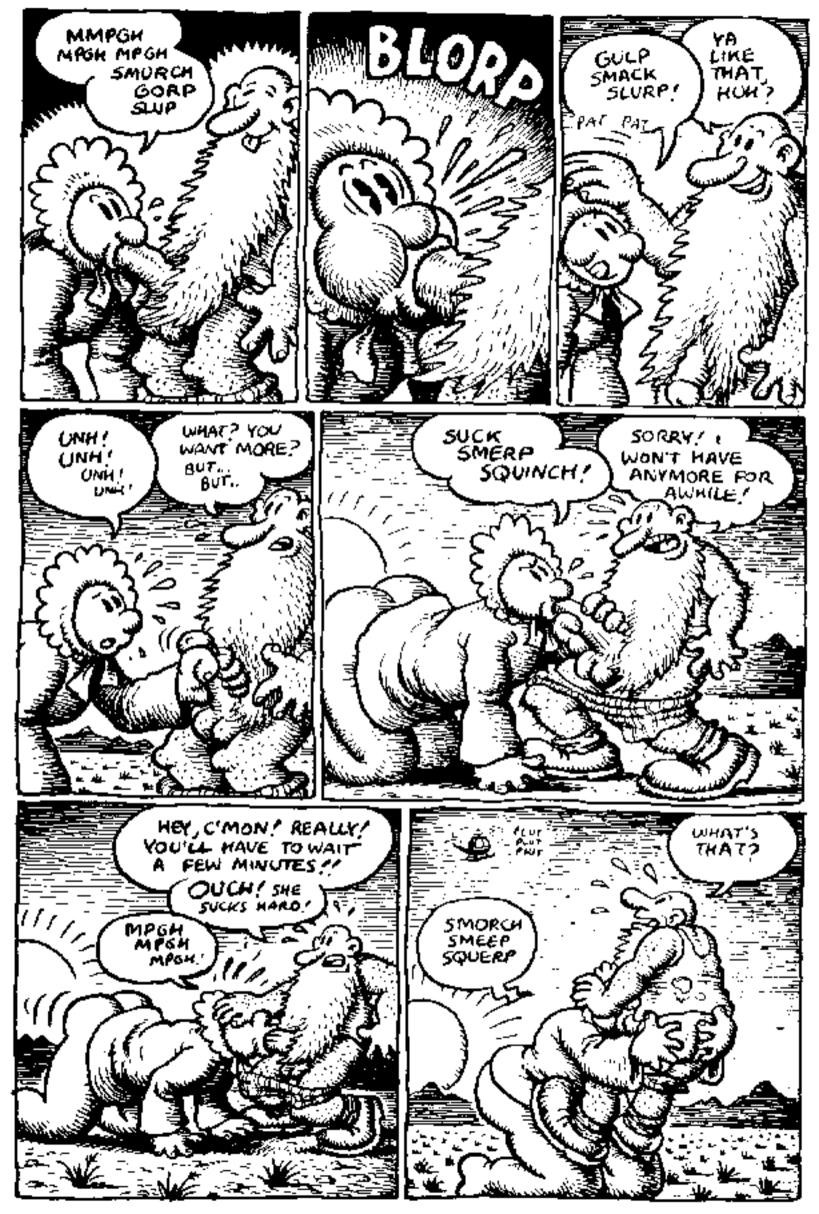




















I GOT MY JOB THROUGH THE NEW YORK TIMES BUT I FOUND MY SEX OBJECT THROUGH

THE THER

SAYS J. WILLIAM FROMEH



I MOVED UP TO A WELL RESPECTED
POSITION AT THE ARTIFICIAL INSEMINSTITUTE
THROUGH
THE TIMES
WANT ADS

FIND THAT
RARE OBJECT
OF YOUR
OBSCURE
FETISH
FROM
BABOON
TURDS...





... TO NECROPHICAL DELIGHTS













LIFE OF THE BEACH!









GERALD, WOULD YOU PLEASE TAKE YOUR PENIS OUT FOR A MOMENTO YES DEAR! O MINITE'

















THE HUGE CUNT OF TESS.

AN 11 FRAME SMUT STORY 1969.

























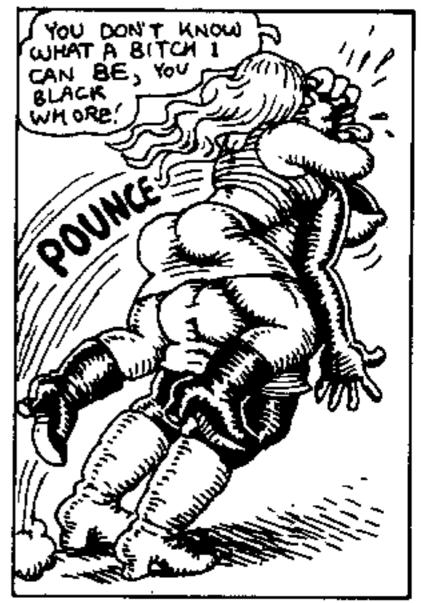








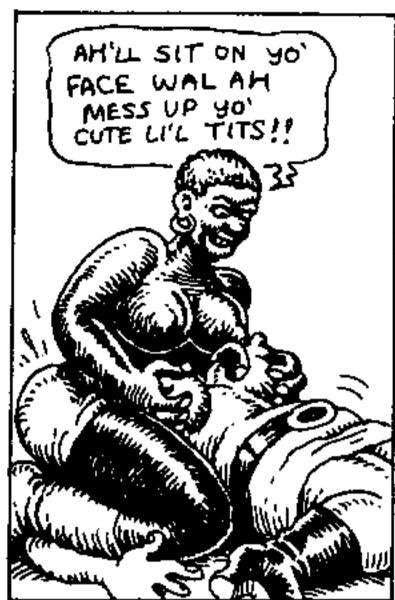








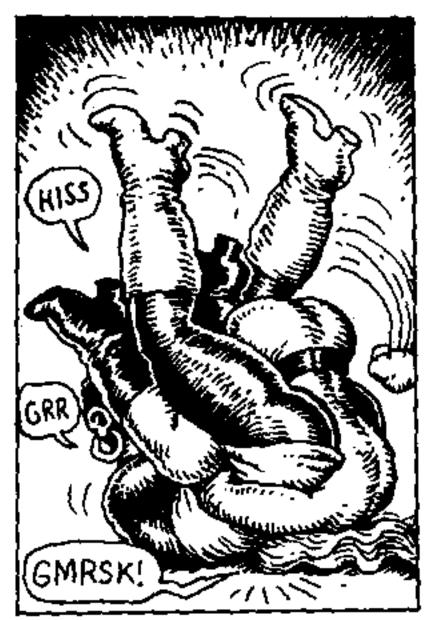








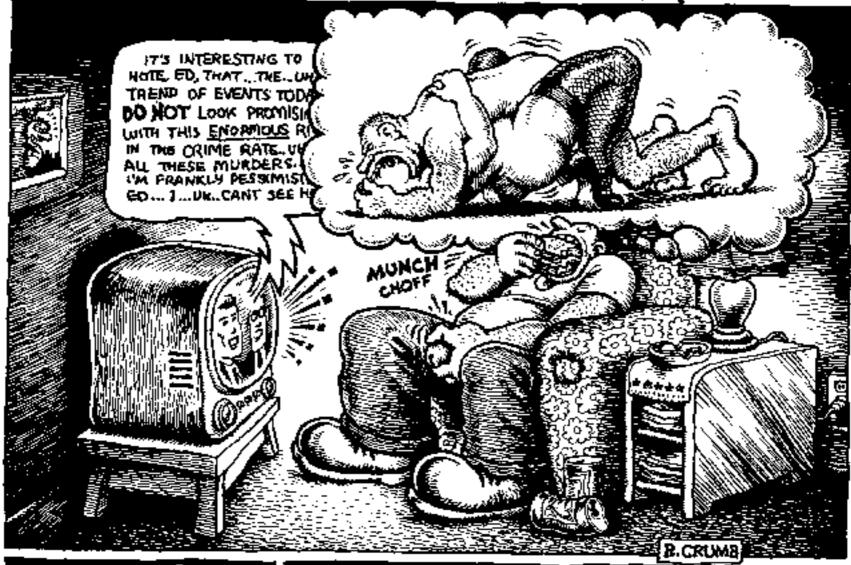
















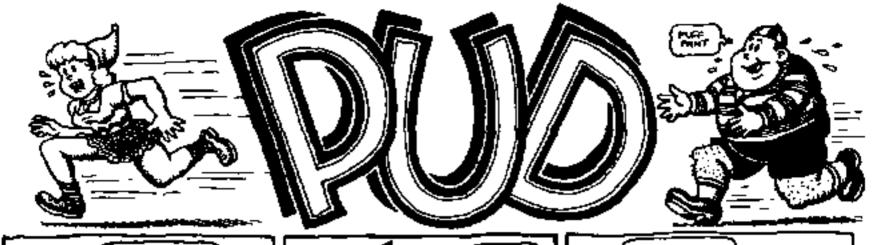
THES FROM THE ZAND OF GENTLEST IA











































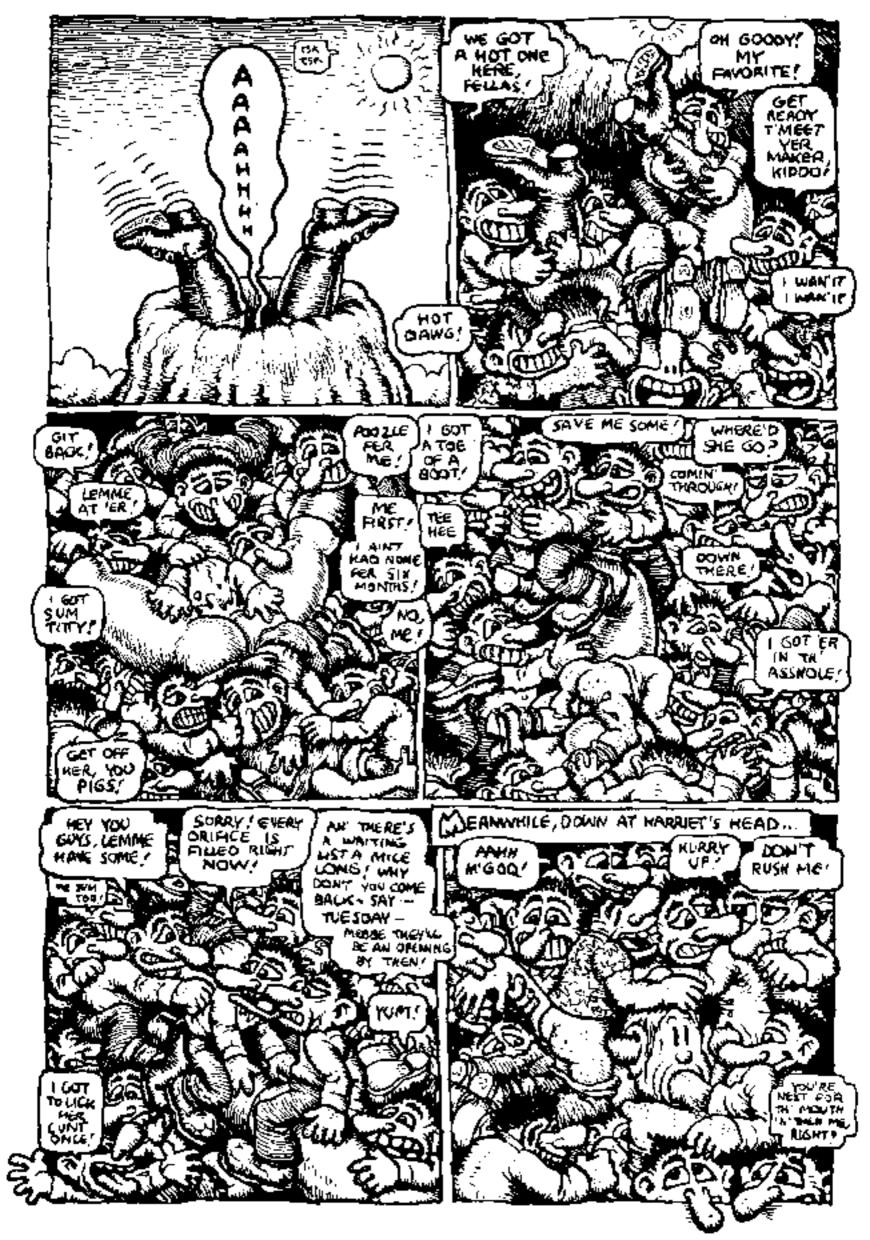
















LOVES BODY



I HAD BEEN EATED TO A LONGLY LIFE ...



LITIL FIRST I HEARD HER SYLVAN VOICE...



A VISION OF LOVELINESS WAS LYING AT MY DOOR ... STAFFED REPAILITY AND DEFFLY IN THE HEART...



i brought her inside...



..... AND AS THE DAYS TURNED INTO MONTHS OUR LOVE DELPENED.....



BUT THEN **THEY** CAME - THEY ADVANS SPOIL THE FUN ...

HEY MAC —THE NEIGHBURS BIN COM-PLAININ' OF SOME KINDA RUTTING STENCH COMING FROM YOUR —

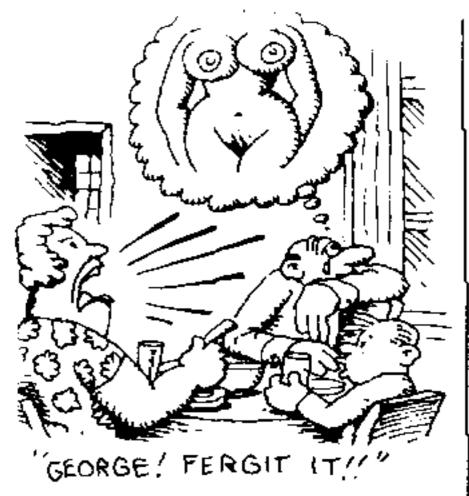


LOOK SAM! — A STIFF ... AND COME SPOTS!! DIS SLIMEY PER-VERT MUST OF BIN BALLIN' DA CORPSE!!!

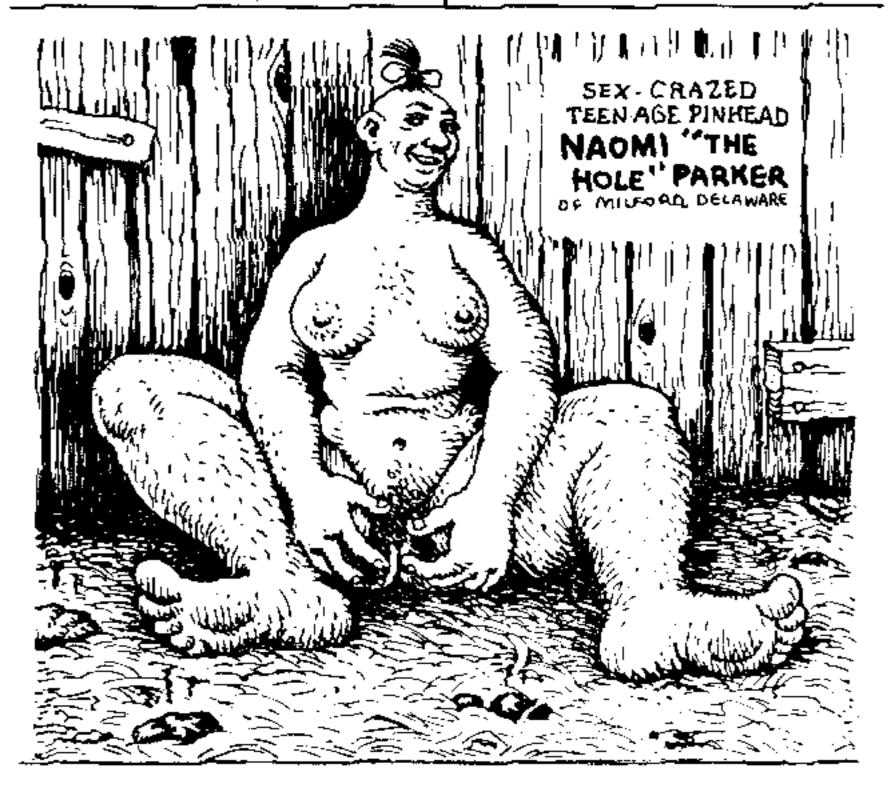


... THEY DID NOT UNDERSTAND







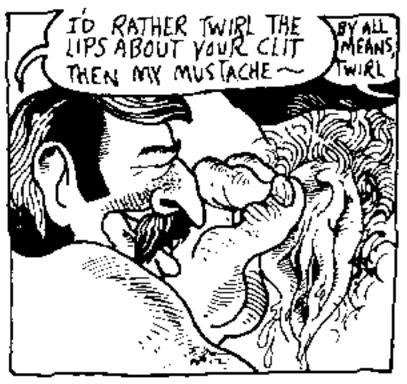






(Goo





















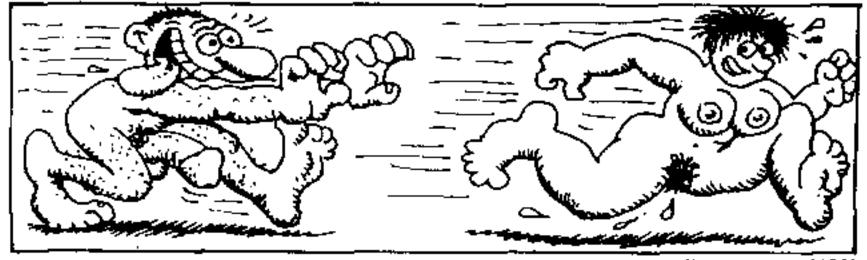




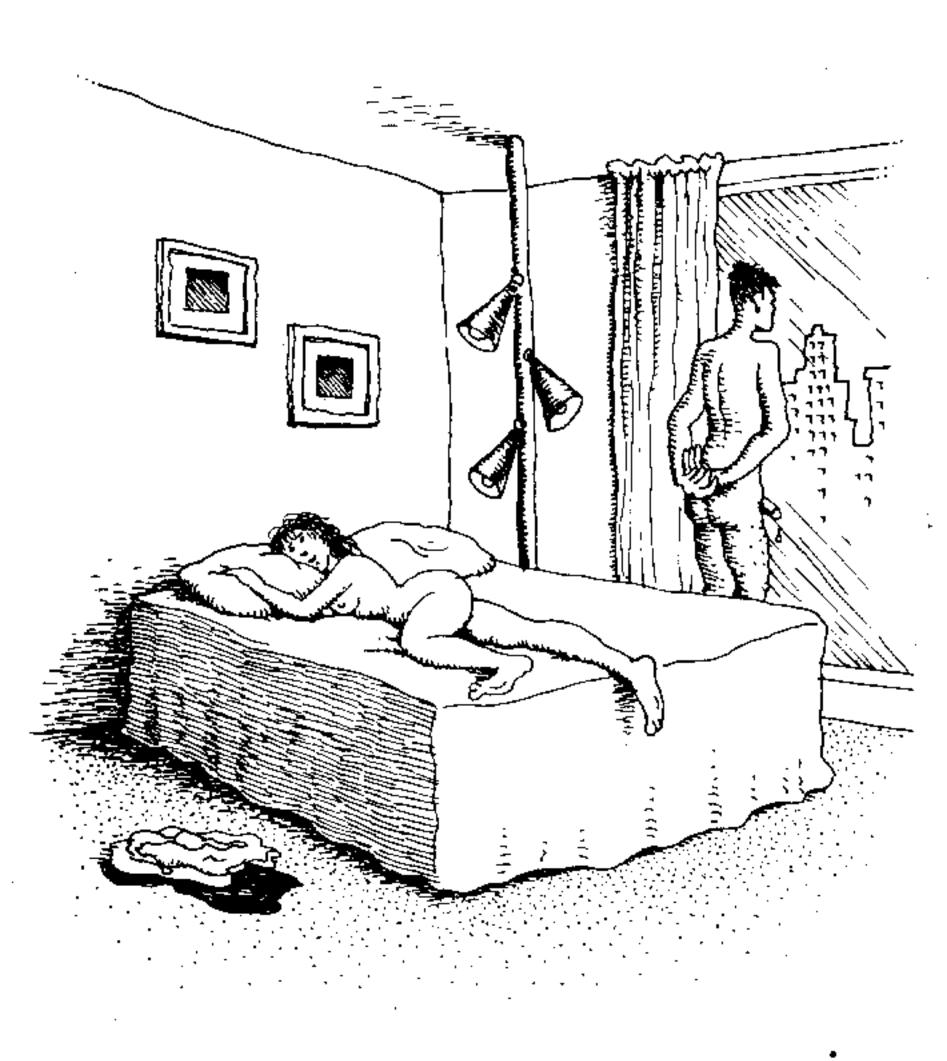


THE EDITORS SINCERELY HOPE THAT OUR READ-ERS WILL GET ALL HORNIED UP LOOKING AT THIS BOOK AND PROCEED TO THE NEAREST PIECE O REAL-LIVE POONTANG!

NOW THERE'S A CAT WHO'S HIP TO THE CONVERSATION!!!!!



... THE CHICKIE-DOD ISNT ANY FINK EITHER !!!!!



"WELL, THAT WAS NICE"

